Li. Now pritty one, how long haue you beene at this trade?

Mar. What trade Sir?

Li. Why, I cannot name but I shall offend.

Mar. I cannot be offended with my trade, please you to name it.

Li. How long haue you bene of this profession?

Mar. Ere since I can remember.

Li. Did you go too't so young, were you a gamester at fiue, or at seauen?

Mar. Earlier too sir, if now I be one.

Li. Why the house you dwell in, proclaims you to be a creature of sale.

Mar. Doe you know this house to be a place of such resort, and will come into it? I heare say you are of honourable parts, and the Gouernor of this place.

Li. Why, hath your Principall made knowne vnto you, who I am?

Mar. Who is my Principall?

Li. Why your hearbe woman, she that sets seeds and rootes of shame and iniquity. O you haue heard some-thing of my power, and so stand aloft for more serious wooing, but I protest to thee, pretty one, my authority shall not see thee, or else look friendly vpon thee; come bring me to some priuate place, come, come.

Mar. If you were borne to honour, shew it now, if put vpon you, make the iudgement good, that thought you worthy of it.

Li. How's this? how's this? some more, be sage.

Mar. For me that am a maide, though most vngentle Fortune haue plac'd mee in this Stie, where since I came, diseases haue bene solde deerer then Physicke, O that the gods would set me free from this vnhallowd place, though they did change me to the meaneſt bird that flies i'th purer aire.

Li. I did not thinke thou couldst haue spoke so well, I nere dreampt thou couldst; had I brought hither a corrupted mind, thy speech had altered it, hold, heere's gold for thee, perseuer in that cleare way thou goest, and the gods strengthen thee.

Mar.

Mar. The good Gods preserue you.

Li. For my part, I came with no ill intent, for to me the doores and windowes sauour vilely, fare thee well, thou peece of vertue, and I doubt not but thy training hath bin ble, hold, heere's more gold for thee, a curse vpon him, dy like a theefe, that robs thee of thy goodnesse, if thou dost h from me, it shall be for thy good.

Boult. I beseech your honour, one peece for me.

Li. Auant thou damned doore-keeper, your house bu this virgin that doth prop it, would sinke and ouer-wh you. Away.

Boult. How's this? we must take another course with yo your peeuish chastity, which is not worth a breake-fast i cheapest Country vnder the coape, shall vndoe a whole ho hold, let me be gelded like a spaniell, come your waies.

Mar. Whither would you haue me?

Boult. I must haue your mayden-head taken off, or the c mon hangman shall execute it, come your way, wee'l hau more gentlemen driuen away, come your wayes I say.

Enter Bauds.

Baud. How now, what's the matter?

Boult. Worse and worse Mistris, she hath heere spoken h words to the Lord *Lysimachus.*

Baud. O abhominable.

Boult. He makes our profession as it were to stinke before face of the Gods.

Baud. Marry hang her vp for euer.

Boult. The Nobleman would haue dealt with her like a N bleman, and she sent him away as colde as a Snow-ball, say his prayers too.

Baud. *Boult* take her away, vse her at thy pleasure, cracke glasse of her virginity, & make the rest male-able.

Boult. And if she were a thornier peece of ground then s is, she shall be ploughed.

Mar. Harke, harke, you Gods.

Baud. She coniures, away with her, would she had neuer co